

October 7-10, 1982, page 2

who attended the ceremonies. I wrote the article and I think it is good. I reported to my colleagues that Donald Behney from Historic Site Maintenance will pick up and restore the second sign (the one found by Skip Race) and we (the Committee) will have installation and dedication ceremonies once the sign is restored. I showed the CARBONDALE CALENDAR 1983 to my colleagues and their response was very gratifying: I sold five to the Shiflers, three to Joe Pascoe and two to Katherine Campbell (Joe Pascoe bought them for Katherine Campbell with her check). It was reported that Mrs. Charles Starzer (Elaine ?) is tired of keeping the Carbondale Historical Society materials and has announced that she will throw them out if someone doesn't pick them up soon. Kay Shifler said she would call immediately and make arrangements to have the materials picked up. The newly-revived CHS will collect the materials of the CHS on Saturday. Kay Shifler will make all the arrangements and get in touch with me and we will pick up the materials. Nan Daniels and Anne Rogalski were at the meeting to represent the CHS and a new comer to the meetings was Susan Stephens--who seems to know a lot about banqueting facilities in Carbondale and will report at the October 21 meeting on places to hold dinners/banquets in Carbondale. She will soon become a member of the CHS, I'm sure. After the meeting, which was very satisfying, JVB and JJR and I went to Mister Donut and drank some coffee and chatted. I gave JVB and JJR each one copy of the Calendar and they were pleased with the present. I also gave JVB a new New York City subway/bus token: it appears to be made of aluminum although it looks like it is brass, which it isn't. I told JVB that I would be at the CPL at 4 P.M. on Friday and he said that he would get off the bus in Carbondale and stop in at the Library. On Thursday eveing when I got home from the meeting, I prepared the calendars for the mailing on the morrow, 10-08-1982. That was a delicious occupation. At last, after weeks and weeks of waiting, I have the calendars. At 10 A.M. on Friday morning I was at the Post Office and did the mailing. Before the went to the Bulk Mailing area, I went to the Post Office Box and found there orders for 29 calendars. I addressed sealed envelopes containing calendars for all 29 new orders. I was very gratified by the box-full of orders. From the Post Office I went to the NEWS office where I dropped off the three calendars that Rosemary Heth had ordered. I bought a couple of the back issues of the NEWS that I needed for clippings. From there I went to Thomas' New Stand and made arrangements with Louise Thomas to sell the calendars in her store on South Main Street. She was delighted to see me and more than happy to serve as a vendor for the Calendars. That made me feel very good. I was in a somewhat precarious state and did not want any bad news or nastiness to upset my equilibrium. Happily, none was forthcoming. I gave Louise Thomas 25 copies of the Calendar to sell. I presented Louise Thomas with a copy for herself and she was very pleased with the present. I left Thomas' and went to Goodwill and gave Mrs. Buberniak and Mrs. Emmons each a copy of the calendar. They were very impressed and very pleased with the present. I also put one of the calendars on display in their store--over a coat hanger. They said that anyone who asked about the Calendar would be told to go down to Thomas' and to buy one. From there I went home only to find out that the Post Office had called--there was an error in the calculation of the mailing fees for the calendars and would I stop back in the afternoon and take care of the problem. Yes, I said, I would. While I was at home for a mid-day break, David Baum called to see how I was and to find out what was new. I told him what I knew to be news and he then said that he had just talked with Mr. James Caldwell, Post Office Box 401, Toms River, New Jersey 08753, telephone 201-341-2665. Caldwell is rich, very rich, and is interested in making a donation, a sizable one, to the CRCCH, provided we name a room in the building or something to that effect/of that magnitude after his father.

October 7-10, 1982, page 3

We shall, of course, be happy to do so. David is going to write him a letter and I will write him a letter and tell him what we have done and what our needs are. David reported that Caldwell is or has just spent one-quarter of a million dollars in redoing his own house. Perhaps he has another quarter million to spend on Carbondale City Hall. Wouldn't that be lovely. Caldwell lives in Toms River, New Jersey, and one or two purchasers of calendars are from Toms River. That must be a very history-minded community. I wonder where it is. After I finished talking with David, I went into town and paid the post office the additional fees that I owed them, due to their mistake in calculation, for the bulk mailing of the calendars. From there I drove to Paperback Booksmith in Viewmont Mall, Dickson City, PA and spoke to the Manager and asked him if would sell calendars for me on consignment. Yes, he said. I was and am delighted that he will do so. I may be able to make a buck, as the saying goes, on the calendar. I was very happy when I walked from Viewmont Mall--the calendars are on sale in two stores and are being advertized in three newspapers. On the way back to Carbondale, I stopped at the Salvation Army store on the highway and bought two shirts: a yellow dress shirt and a mustard and ketchup colored polo-type shirt. I went to the CPL and presented Miss Muldoon and Mrs. Prince and the CPL with a copy of the calendar. As I was paging through the calendar with Miss Muldoon, JVB appeared out of the blue. As we frequently do, JVB and I looked at the railroad books in the Library. JVB showed me a book with an illustration/sketch of how a "switchback" works. There was a switchback at Panther's Bluffs on the Gravity Railroad. From the Library, JVB and I went to Goodwill on South Main Street and visited with Mrs. Emmons and looked at the contents of the store. We tried on Army clothes and jackets and we had a grand time. JVB explained to me the differences between WW2 and Korean and Viet Nam jackets and so on. A large brown Army greatcoat was on the shelf and JVB tried it on and then I tried it on and I bought it: \$6.00. It is wonderful. I love it, and can hardly wait, of course, for the cold weather to arrive so that I can wear it. After we left Goodwill, I asked JVB if he would like to help me with some bulk mailing that I had to do: a promotional mailing of the Lackawanna County photography issue of NORTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA. JVB said that he would be happy to help out. We went out to the Homestead and in a couple of hours had the mailing all set to go: in the envelopes, the envelopes were quickly all sealed, both stickers on the envelopes and separated by zip codes. HLRP insisted that we have something to eat at the conclusion of the task and I had a chuck wagon and JVB had a cheeseburger. We had potato chips and JVB had a coke and I had orange and cranberry juice. After we finished our snack, I drove JVB into town and on our way to the car JVB carried one of the boxes of the mailing and I carried the other and so the mailing was all set for the morrow--what could be better. The mailing was done and all set to go with practically no "push" on my part. On the way into town, I told JVB that Kay Shifler had called and arranged for us to pick up the CHS materials at the Starzer's on Saturday morning at 9 A.M. I said I would be there and told he that if he could join us that he would be more than welcome. He said that he would try to be there. I half expected that JVB would not be able to be there, but, lo and behold, he was at the Starzer house at 9 A.M. when I arrived at 9 A.M. on Saturday the ninth. The Shiflers arrived at 9 A.M. and the Starzers were suddenly there and we looked at the veritable CHS treasure trove: boxes and boxes of souvenir Carbondale and Gravity Railroad plates, badges, ribbons, medals, bicentennial booklets, neckties, certificates, beaux and belles ribbons and all manner of commemorative material. Oliver Shifler had his truck and we took two truck loads of materials to the CPL and stored them in the basement, with Miss Muldoon's permission, which I got on Friday afternoon during my visit there.